

LEE'S DAUGHTER MARRIED TO-DAY.

Bride of Lieut. Rhea, of the Seventh Cavalry—Wedding Quiet.



Miss Lee, daughter of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, and First Lieut. James Cooper Rhea, Seventh Cavalry, were married at noon today in the Church of the Transfiguration, in East Twenty-ninth street. There was no display, only the close friends of both families being present at the ceremony and the wedding breakfast which followed at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

The bride entered upon the arm of her father. This young woman, whose social triumphs the past two years in Richmond, Omaha and Washington have made her a general favorite, was daintily attired in white satin, over which in graceful folds hung the exquisite fabric of the Philippines—just clothing from that far-off country for the occasion.

The costume was elaborated with knife platings of mousseline de sole

and satin ribbons. The bridal veil was of tulle. Orange blossoms held it in place.

The sister of the bride, Miss Anne Lee, a charming girl, was maid of honor. She wore a gown of white lace and mousseline de sole trimmed with yellow, the color of Uncle Sam's cavalry regiments.

First Lieut. Evan Harris Humphrey, Seventh Cavalry, son of Gen. C. H. Humphrey, Chief Quartermaster in the Philippines, was the best man. The ushers were: Lieut. Clifton C. Carter, Artillery Corps; Leon B. Kromer, Tenth United States Cavalry; Pierce H. Murphy, Seventh United States Cavalry; and John Dudley Long, Twelfth United States Cavalry.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Rhea will spend only a few days in this country, as the bridegroom's furlough is only for ten days, and he must return to his command in Cuba.

MISS SARTORIS AND MR. BALFOUR QUARRELLED.

Many Disagreements and a Lack of Mutual Sympathy Led to the Breaking of the Engagement.

LONDON, June 25.—Utter incompatibility of temperament and tastes resulting in constant bickering is the explanation of the sudden breaking of the engagement of Miss Vivian Sartoris, granddaughter of the late Gen. U. S. Grant, and Archibald Balfour, the young English barrister.

In the short time since the engagement was announced it has been broken several times, but each time the quarrel has been patched up through mutual friends.

After a final disagreement a few weeks ago the young people decided that marriage would be unwise, and today the friends of both are congratulating them on taking a step which they declare was sensible in the extreme.

Miss Sartoris and Mr. Balfour remain the best of friends, and there is not the slightest hard feeling over the breaking of the engagement practically on the eve of the wedding.

The couple first met at a party given by Mr. Balfour's aunt, eighteen months ago. They met again a few weeks later and became such good friends that Mr. Balfour was invited to the Sartoris cottage at Sevenoaks. After further meetings the engagement was announced. Then came lovers' quarrels. The young people found that their views on all manner of things were entirely divergent. Neither would give way in opinions to the other. The upshot was that the engagement was broken several times, but through the good offices of Mrs. Henry Gordon, cousin of Miss Sartoris's late father, the quarrels were smoothed over.

Then the wedding day was fixed for July at the house of Mrs. Gordon, close to the Sartoris cottage. Miss Sartoris's trousseau was prepared and wedding presents began to arrive.

But the young couple, meeting frequently at the houses of friends in the West End of London, began to renew their quarrels. Friends noticed it because they could not conceal their bitterness before others, and it became generally agreed that they were unsuitable to each other.

The final quarrel came over furnishing and other matters connected with the marriage. It was unusually bitter and revealed to both that only misery could



result from their union. A family council was called and it was decided that the best interests of the couple demanded that the engagement be broken. This was accordingly done.

Mr. Sartoris in Ignorance.
(Special to The Evening World.)
COBURG, Ont., June 25.—Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, mother of Miss Vivian Sartoris, declares she knows nothing of the breaking of her daughter's engagement to Archibald Balfour. Her son, Algernon Sartoris, has sailed for England to give his sister away at the wedding. Mrs. Sartoris admits that she received a cablegram from her daughter announcing the postponement of the marriage, but says she knows nothing further about the matter and will not until she receives a letter from Miss Sartoris.

Mrs. Sartoris and her mother, Mrs. U. S. Grant, are here for the summer.

MAN WON A \$1 BET, BUT LOST HIS LIFE

Bowery Rounder Killed by Train While Climbing "L" Pillar for a Wager.

An unidentified man who had been drinking in saloons along the Bowery, Park Row and New Bowery last night and early this morning, made a wager of \$1 that he could climb the pillar to the "L" structure at New Bowery and New Chambers street.

He won the bet, but lost his life. He was struck and almost instantly killed by a northbound Third Avenue "L" train in charge of Engineer Thomas Donaldson.

The engineer saw the climber between the tracks, but was unable to stop his train in time to avoid the accident. The engine passed over him, and his mangled body was taken from between the

engine and the front platform of the first car.

Both arms were broken, the head and face crushed and the body was bruised. The identity of the victim is not known. He was about twenty-one years old, poorly dressed, wearing neither coat nor vest. In his pockets the police found a one-dollar bill and an English penny.

The body was taken to the Oak Street station first and afterward to the morgue.

The accident happened at a few minutes past 1 o'clock, but no report was made to Police Headquarters until nearly 5 o'clock, and the engineer was not arrested. This course is usual.

The story first told by the police was that the man had been found dead on the track by Engineer Donaldson, and the supposition was that he had fallen from another train and been killed.

Lest You Forget!



We Manufacture the Greatest Variety of Class Pins and Class Rings of Any House in the World.

As Manufacturing Jewellers we know what we are talking about when we say we furnish these Rings and Pins cheaper than a retailer can buy them. We have solid gold band rings with raised figures for \$1.75. Other prices:

CLASS RING, solid gold chased band and figures..... \$2.50
CLASS RING, solid gold figures paved with rose cut diamonds..... \$10
Fine diamonds..... \$25

CLASS PIN, solid gold, enamelled..... \$2
Sterling silver..... 75c
Lambert Seamless Wedding Rings, Guaranteed and Made in Our Own Factory Without Solder:
14-k Solid Gold, \$3 to \$12 18-k Solid Gold, \$4 to \$16
22-k Solid Gold, \$6 to \$24

Diamonds at Less Than Present Import Prices. Old Gold Bought, Exchanged or Remodelled.

Lambert Brothers,
Third Ave., cor. 58th St.
Open Evenings Till 7. Saturdays Till 10 P. M.

DIPLOMATS ON KAISER WILHELM

Sir Claude Macdonald Before Sailing Talked of Peking.

Sir Claude Maxwell Macdonald, British Envoy Extraordinary to China during the Boxer trouble and now Ambassador to Japan, sailed on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse today. There were three other diplomats on board. Lady Macdonald, who was in the British legation with her husband during the siege of Peking, accompanied him.

Sir Claude has been summoned to London on official business. He arrived in this city two days ago after a quick trip across the continent.

When asked concerning the story that the wife of a British States diplomat was concerned in the looting of a store-room in the palace, and that Lady Macdonald protested, Sir Claude said: "Lady Macdonald was in a party which went over the palace when they reached the store-room and there was some talk of breaking in. Lady Macdonald, the Secretary of the British Embassy and the Belgian and Italian representatives withdrew. They refused to have anything to do with the affair."

"What went on after they left I cannot say. It is not true that Lady Macdonald protested. Who the parties were who remained I will not say, but they entered through the South Gate under passes issued by Gen. Chaffee."

When asked whether the looting justified the stories that had been sent out from China, he replied: "The conduct of the missionaries, so far as I know, was excellent. Their position was a trying one. They saw the fruits of their labor swept away, their possessions taken and themselves suffering with all this, why should they not take what they needed?"

Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador, accompanied by Pierre Rogozensky, of the Embassy, also called on the Kaiser. The Count will remain in Paris for a short time and then go to Russia. Other passengers were Count Tyskiewicz of China, Don de Teresa Miranda, Mexican Minister to Vienna, and Count Frederick MacLeod.

CHRISTY INQUEST PUT OFF.

District Attorney's Assistant Who Has Case Asks for Delay.

The Coroner's inquest into the death of John Christy, who died in the Inane Pavilion, of Bellevue Hospital, from what Dr. O'Hanlon says was brutal treatment, has been postponed for two weeks at the request of Assistant District Attorney Garvan, who is busy on the Miles McDonnell murder case.

Military Term Reduced.

PARIS, June 25.—The Senatorial Army Committee, at a meeting to-day, decided in favor of two years' compulsory military service instead of three.

"Have You Got That \$100 BILL?"

If you haven't, you doubtless want it. Just how you can get it, and perhaps four more like it, you can learn by watching further announcements in The World this week and saving your copy of next Sunday World's Magazine Section. SPECIAL 32-PAGE NUMBER. EDITED BY C. ARTHUR PEARSON.

SURPRISE FOR JUDGE VINCENT.

Chicagoan Accused by Man He Says He Does Not Know.

Ex-Judge William A. Vincent, of Chicago who is a guest at the Waldorf-Astoria, is indignant over the complaint made against him by Edward L. Raymond at the West Thirtieth street station. Raymond hurried into the station in full evening clothes about midnight and announced breathlessly that the big Chicago lawyer had threatened him.

"He said he would break in my face," cried Raymond, "and I want a policeman to go up to the Waldorf and arrest him."

"Better swear out a warrant," said the sergeant. "We can't send an officer there without a warrant."

Raymond decided that he would not swear out a warrant and returned to the hotel with a friend who appeared to be quite an athlete.

"It is just like this," said Raymond in explaining the matter. "A year ago I met Vincent in Paris. Soon after I came to America and while in this city I learned that an agent who was attending to some business for a friend of mine in Paris was neglecting the matter."

"I sent a cablegram to the friend and informed him of the situation. It seems that this agent was a client of Vincent. Last night I went to the Waldorf, and some friends told me that Vincent had made threats against me. Then I complained to the police. I do not want any trouble, and am leaving at the Hotel Endicott to avoid Vincent."

"I know absolutely nothing about Raymond," said ex-Judge Vincent to an Evening World reporter to-day. "I met him just once in Paris, and then for only a few minutes. He did not send me a cablegram about a friend of mine, but I have made no threats against him. I do not understand why he should have picked me out as a figure in this ridiculous business."

"I would not care a snap of the finger for it all if the story had not been sent to the Chicago papers. It makes it appear to my friends there that I had got into some kind of a row here. As a matter of fact, I would not know Raymond if I saw him."

MADE UP TIME, KILLED 2 HORSES

Motorman on Third Avenue Crashed Into Loaded Ice Wagon.

A flying trolley car on the Third Avenue line struck an ice wagon at the Bowery and Pell street at 7 o'clock this morning, smashing the wagon, injuring the driver and maiming both horses so badly that it was necessary to shoot them.

The car was going south and was loaded with passengers. From Grand street south the motorman had been trying to make up time, and when the ice wagon attempted to cross the track in front of the motorman was unable to stop the heavy car, though he applied the brake with full power.

The ice wagon was turned over and thrown onto the horses, which were piled in a heap. Heavy blocks of ice fell on the animals, breaking their legs and maiming them terribly. The driver of the wagon, William Johnson, of No. 30 East Third street, was struck by the pieces of ice and received severe internal injuries. He was sent to the Hudson Street Hospital.

The motorman was placed under arrest. Traffic was blocked for more than a half hour, and the stalled cars formed a line as far north as Houston street.

THE SHOE PROVED WORTHY.

Recently we announced that we had a new shoe ready for sale. We told its price, its value. Many thousands of men came and saw and bought. They expressed themselves delighted with this marvellous shoe—the



A Perfect Shoe for Men
\$3.00 Per Pair

—delighted with its fine quality, its shapely elegance, its desired economy. This response from an appreciative public was very gratifying. In order to supply the daily growing demand we are enlarging our factory and increasing our facilities. We have now and will continue to carry COMPLETE STOCKS of this shoe in all leathers, all styles, all sizes, all shapes—at all four convenient stores. Mail or telephone orders filled. Sold exclusively by

Brill Brothers

279 Broadway,
47 Cortlandt St.

211 and 219 Sixth Ave.,
125th St., Corner 3d Ave.

PIANO BUYERS, ATTENTION!

Here's the greatest bargain feast ever offered to the public. Every instrument in this list is in perfect condition and one-third to one-half

Underpriced.

Don't Wait! If you are not ready to purchase now we will reserve a piano till you are ready for it, giving you the full benefit of the reduced price.

Uprights.

Large size Concert Grand, Oak case, a very fine instrument, slightly used. Was \$325, now.....**\$210**
Sterling Upright, fancy Walnut case, grand scale, slightly used, was \$450, now.....**\$300**
Medium size Upright, fancy Oak case, cabinet grand scale, rented six months, was \$300, now....**\$190**
3 medium Sterling Uprights, Walnut and Mahogany cases, full rich tone, in splendid condition....**\$240**
1 small Mahogany Upright, having local dealer's name, used less than two years, cost about \$250, now.....**\$125**
5 large Uprights, with local dealer's name on fall board, cost about \$200 or \$250, special at **\$100 to \$125**

STEINWAY BABY GRAND,
a very fine instrument, little used, but in perfect condition, **\$550**

STERLING BABY GRAND,
very handsome Mahogany case, concert used, good as new..... **\$500**

Hazleton Upright, a very fine instrument, in perfect order, cost about \$450, now..... **\$290**

1 Derivan Upright, full size, sweet tone..... **\$140**

1 Cable & Son Upright, full size and a great bargain at..... **\$125**

1 Bechstein Upright, small size, full, rich tone..... **\$80**

12 uprights of different makes, taken in exchange for Sterlgs and perfectly repaired and remodeled, prices range from..... **\$125 to \$175**

10 returned rentals, used from six months to one year, thoroughly overhauled, could not be told from new, fully guaranteed, prices..... **\$175 to \$225**

Square Pianos.

1 Haines, small size, four round corners, good tone..... **\$55**

1 Chambers Square, large size, very fine instrument, worth \$125, for..... **\$65**

4 good Squares, medium size, each..... **\$30**

9 full size Squares, in perfect condition, each..... **\$45**

About 30 Squares, including such makes as Steinway, Chickering, Knabe, Hazleton & others, prices range from..... **\$60 to \$100**

1 very fine Chickering Grand Square, would be cheap at \$300, special at..... **\$150**

PARLOR & CHAPEL ORGANS.

Mason & Hamlin, large size, good tone..... **\$18**

Vesper Parlor Organ, small size..... **\$15**

Beatty, fancy top, 20 stops, cost about \$125, now..... **\$20**

Estey, suitable for parlor, chapel or lodge room, very fine tone..... **\$30**

6 full size fancy top Organs **\$20 to \$35**

1 very fine Sterling parlor or chapel Organ..... **\$80**

Piano Players.

1 nearly new Angelus Piano Player, with organ attachment, special at **\$160**

1 nearly new Apollo Piano Player, in perfect order, special..... **\$175**

Large Organs.

1 \$550 Vocalion for..... **\$325**

1 \$500 Eolian, with \$100 worth of music, for..... **\$275**

If you are at all interested in Pianos or Organs do not let this opportunity pass, as the prices are from one-third to one-half below regular prices. Monthly payments will be arranged to suit purchaser. Stool, scarf, tuning and delivery free.

THE STERLING Piano Co.,
MANUFACTURERS.
Wholesale and Retail Warehouses
(Entire building, four floors),
536 FULTON ST., Brooklyn.
Open Monday and Saturday Evenings.
Look for the name STERLING.

"Have You \$100 BILL?"
Get That
Watch the morning and evening editions of The World carefully every day this week, save your copy of next Sunday World's Special 32-Page Magazine Section (edited by C. Arthur Pearson) and learn how you may get it.

1,677 SICK BABIES SAVED IN 3 WEEKS.

The Evening World's Summer Charity Now in Full Operation in New York Tenements—A Physician's Day Described.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Previously acknowledged..... \$52.50
E. B. R. (The Evening World's Summer Charity)..... 2.50
The report of the chief of staff of the free physicians of the Sick Babies' Fund for last week, the third week of the present summer campaign, is as follows:
Families visited..... 410
Sick babies treated..... 625

This makes a total of 1,677 babies treated by the free physicians in the first three weeks of the campaign.

ONE DAY WITH A FREE DOCTOR.

"What's that noise?" asked the doctor.

A feeble, whining sound came from the inside room of the rear tenement, at No. 53 Allen street. The inside room was airless and quite dark. The doctor stepped to the door and drew out a baby carriage. It held a year-old baby—a tiny, colorless scrap, took weak to cry.

"Baby sick," explained the mother, apologetically, and launched her tawdry sewing under one arm.

"Is that any reason?" inquired the doctor, "for smothering it? Now do you wash its face."

And presently when the little face was cool and clean and the pillow was turned, and the carriage was wheeled to the open window, the baby smiled.

The awful smile of that little pale baby was the worst thing I saw on Allen street.

I went for the whole morning yesterday with one of the free physicians of The Evening World's Sick Babies' Fund. The doctor's district lies from Houston to Division street, and from Ludlow to Chrystie. Our visits were confined to Allen and Orchard streets, and we saw in all 25 families. They lived in seventeen tenements.

For I give you my word there was just one "home" we visited where there were no children. That home was up close to the roof, and a pucker of a woman was there, shaking a flannel skirt.

"No!" she shrieked. "Lord love us all, my childer is dead, every one—dead an' happy!"

Everywhere else there were children and children. Crouching little cubs that whisked by me and vanished with out noise and peered back. Crying mites that shrank aside if suddenly turned. Little jads with bruised legs. Smiling grave faces that would not smile back. Trifling crying babies, whom nobody noticed, and who waited along in a half-hearted way, as if even the charm of real crying were hollow.

Among these were one of The Evening World's special physicians. It broadly, cut, and was wonderfully to understand that an angel may pat heads and ask about teeth and scatter pills. Angels are thus accomplished, and this one yesterday brought bright smiles in consignments.

But if he had been a real angel they could not have watched him come with a keener fear. The minute we darkened doorway the whole population of the terrible place peered and whispered and passed the word along.

"Board of Health! Board of Health!" It was as if we were lepers and they were crying the "unclean."

"The Evening World's free doctor and medicine!" shouted the angel cheerily, and instantly saving the same thing like lightning in German and in Italian. "Have you any sick babies?"

Given this did not reassure them, and the fear in the great eyes of some of the women made one heartick. The way they tucked their children protectively away from what would help them, if calamity and Brown's pills and quinine were the whole of it, which, I feel sure, lurked in every unwashed corner.

A single incident of yesterday changed to me the whole black look of one of the tenements. It was at No. 50 Allen street—no more wretched than the rest.

There was a little one-year-old girl ill with baby consumption. She lay curled up, and the whole population of the tenement around her. Across the hall is a barber shop. The teen-outer the barber's boy, standing among the shaving cups and the soap, plays at a violin. Directly a man leaves the boy's chair, the fattered strains flap about the tenement.

One day the baby heard the violin and smiled. His mother, gasping, they were crying the "unclean."

Every day when the barber's chair is empty, he stands and plays for the baby the few, poor, droning strains he knows, and the baby, listening, always smiles.

It was that boy's violin fumbling at the dogology that I heard last as I left the street.

One of the Best Charities.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Inclosed please find check for \$5 for the Sick Babies' Fund, one of the best of charities. Respectfully, R. E. B.